

Songs of Deliverance

RSA - 012

Hello! This is Dorothy -

Good morning to you! How are you, dear? I would like you to take your Bible, if you have one to hand, please. We are going to look at **Psalm 32** and we are going to be reading **verses 7, 8 and 9.**

7 Thou art my hiding place . . . that is speaking of the Lord - . . . thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. . .

It was several years ago that I had the privilege as a nurse to help very, very old pioneer missionaries who were in Toronto. They were with the China Inland Missions. Now they were so old, some of them had been involved in the Boxer Revolution. Now that goes a long way back, so you can see it has aged me! I remember this particular missionary, when she said the people were being murdered everywhere as they were facing terrible crises in China where they had just established a work. She said that at that time the missionaries were being killed. As she felt a great crowd of people hurrying through the bush toward her, she noticed this group outside, banging on the door! This beloved lady, Mrs. Olsen she was called, said she went over to the Scriptures, and she asked the Lord what it was that was going to happen: was she going to go Home to Him or was she to go through difficult times of

this dreadful persecution and be taken? At that moment, she said, the Lord gave her the Scripture that she would indeed be around until her old age.

She went to the door and opened it. These people were expecting to have to push the door in, but, instead, they fell into the little room and Mrs Olsen said, “Oh, do come in! I do want to make you a drink of tea! You must be very thirsty and hot and tired!’ So, these people, who were there to murder her, were most amazed. She went right on talking to them. She said, “You see, whatever you planned that you think you are going to do tonight — I am going to live; God just told me I am going to live to my old age! By the time she finished giving them tea and talking to them, some of them just ran away in sheer terror! They had met somebody who was talking of the presence of the living God. This lady said that all she did during that time was to, in her heart, sing, ***songs of deliverance!***

Have you ever sung ***songs of deliverance*** in the critical hour? Do you know what it is to make melody in your heart and sing unto the Lord?

I want you to try that. I have been amazed to hear the testimony of so many who say, “It was a very difficult circumstance then, but I started to sing songs of praise.” At your worst hour, start praising the Lord. You see, when you praise the Lord, what happens is all heaven works for you. The angels are sent on your behalf. There is a triumph and a

victory. The victory of the Lord is not only known to you, but it is known in the heavenlies, as the enemy has to move out. So learn what it is to take **songs of deliverance**. Will you start doing that even this morning?

Then it goes on to say -

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye. Are you willing to be instructed by the living God? Are you willing to be guided by Him? Because He goes on to say -

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee. I encourage you today to say, *Lord, I want You to instruct me. You are going to instruct me through your Word, as I start reading the Word of God. I want to walk in Your way and I want to be guided by You.* Will you tell Him this? *Father in heaven, I thank You that the Lord Jesus Christ has promised me that He will guide me in His way as I turn everything over to Him and, with songs of praise in my heart, I worship and adore Him that this is possible. You have promised to be our guide even unto death. Lord, You are the God who alone can take every situation and make it triumphant as we sing **songs of deliverance**.*

In Thy precious Name. Amen.